

September 19, 1917

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of SEPTEMBER 22 contains illustrations of—

THE KING AMONG THE SHIPBUILDERS OF
THE CLYDE.

A WOMAN WORKING UNDER THE EYE
OF THE KING.

THE KING ON THE CLYDE.

THE VICTORIOUS ITALIANS AND THEIR
LEADERS.

BRITISH TROOPS SUSTAINING AN ATTACK
BY GERMAN FLAMMENWERFER.

BURIED TREASURE AT THE FRONT.

TWELVE DAYS' MONARCHY IN CHINA.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE—ENGINEERING.

THE MAKING OF BRITISH NAVAL OFFICERS
AT DARTMOUTH.

EGYPT AND ARABIA: THE HOLY "CAR-
PET" AND THE NEW HEDJAZ FLAG.

MADRID RIOTERS DISPERSED BY CAVALRY.

HOISTING TANKS ABOARD FOR TRANS-
PORT.

THE INTERIOR OF A FRENCH TANK.

RUSSIAN FIGHTING-MEN: HARD HITTERS
IN GALICIA.

OFFICERS ON THE ROLL OF HONOUR.

Etc., Etc., Etc.

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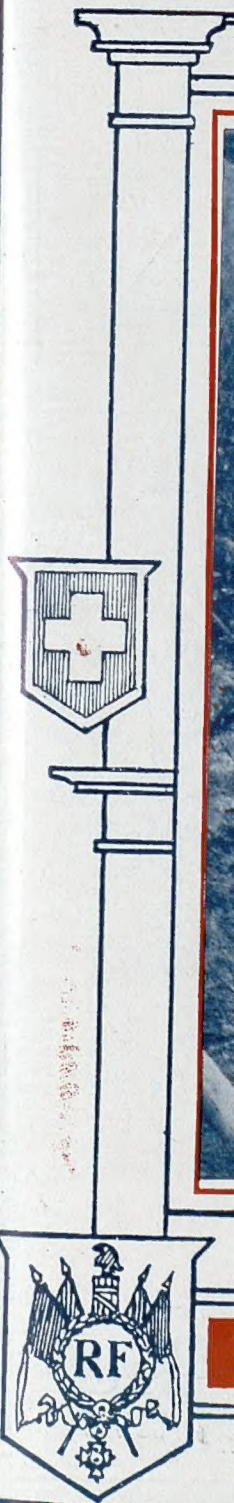


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The Illustrated War News



STEADILY CLOSING UP ON THE BATTLE-LINE WITH EACH INFANTRY ADVANCE, IN READINESS TO
BREAK THROUGH BEYOND: BRITISH CAVALRY PASSING FORWARD IN A BOMBARDED VILLAGE.

Official Photograph.

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THE GREAT WAR.

HAIG PRESSES ON—A WEEK OF MORAL STOCKTAKING—LEADERS' MEMORABLE SPEECHES—AMERICAN MOBILISATION—THE KING'S TOUR—ITALY'S FIRM HOLD.

DURING the days immediately preceding Sept. 20 the reports from the British Western front were of the kind that is symptomatic of great work ahead. The sporadic fighting, the raids, and affairs of patrols continued their usual course; but the details (which included a new departure—the specific mention of a regiment, the York and Lancaster,

for its successful raid of the 18th inst. on Inverness Copse) grew briefer and briefer, giving place to curt announcements of increasing artillery activity, and then of great intensity in the work of that arm. The enemy spoke at length of drum-fire, and when he uses that phrase, and at the same time Sir Douglas Haig remarks that there is "nothing to report," it is now obvious that news of the first importance may be expected any day. Accordingly, on Sept. 20, the afternoon communiqué brought word that the Flanders front was again the scene of a great offensive. The attack began at 5.40 a.m., and was on a wide front east of Ypres. Satisfactory progress was reported, and in the opening stages of the operation the British captured valuable positions. Nothing was said to indicate the exact locality, but the previous day's reports, which told of a tremendous artillery duel ranging from the Forest of Houthoulst to the River Lys—a distance of fourteen miles—gave a sufficiently probable indication of the line attacked. Later messages fixed the direction as Glencorse Wood, Inverness Copse, the Nonne Boschen, and the Zollebeke Polygon. The first three and the central parallel of the Polygon were carried in two hours,

together with many farms, redoubts, and pill-boxes. Our barrage was the finest yet put up, and the Tanks did good service. "The day goes well," was Sir Douglas Haig's comment in his evening communiqué. It was a great movement over the most difficult ground.

Nor was it on the Flanders front alone that

the bombardment had reached a pitch of the utmost violence. For the twenty-four hours preceding the opening of the new advance the gunshad been more than ordinarily busy on the Aisne, in Champagne, and before Verdun. French expert opinion inclined to the belief that the enemy was contemplating an attack in force upon our Allies' line, but the prospect left the French calm. They were fore-

warned and well prepared. The attack would find them as ready as ever to resist and repel it with that moral no less than that physical determination upon which so much is staked by all the Entente Powers. France has set the noblest example in capacity for "holding on," and her endurance has been the more heroic that her sufferings have been sufficient to overwhelm a nation less steadfastly resolute. With his proverbial dash and fire, the *poilu* has in this war displayed a doggedness and iron grip not popularly associated with the Gallic genius and temperament. But if that quality was overlooked, the omission was due merely to imperfect understanding. We have happily lived down, in these last three years, many crude misconceptions, the heritage of the Napoleonic wars. This resistance, the only antidote to war-weariness, has been



WEARING GERMAN FIELD CAPS OF SOME OF THEIR PRISONERS—ONE MAN ALSO IN A GERMAN TRENCH-HELMET: GALLANT "CORNWALLS" OFF DUTY IN AN ENEMY TRENCH THEY TOOK.—[Official Photograph.]

specially emphasised by M. Painlevé in a speech. And the point has been much in the mind of all the Allies during recent days. The week was, indeed, a week of moral stocktaking on both sides of the Atlantic. While the Premier issued a trumpet-call to his countrymen, Mr. Lane, the United States Secretary of the Interior, spoke in the same strain at the largest meeting of business men ever held in America. The United States is solid for a policy of "thorough," and for sufficient guarantees, when the time comes. Mr. Lane quoted with enormous effect Caesar's order to the Germans after he had defeated them in Gaul. They were to return to their own country, repair the damage they had done, and give hostages for their peaceable behaviour in future. Hot on the heels of this speech came another from Mr. Holman, Prime Minister of New South Wales. Speaking at New York, Mr. Holman outlined the military capacities of the United States, a nation peace-loving, but terrible in righteous warfare. They would carry the struggle to the bitter end. He drew a vivid sketch of the consequences of a conclusive peace. It would mean immediate preparation for further outrage on human

AT A WESTERN
ALLIED SPORTS
AND A BRITISH
LOOP-THE-LOOP



AN A.S.C. "HOME OF REST" BY THE SEA COAST DURING A BATTLE

perversion of all science to the purpose of destruction. Against this the free democracy of the world would contend until the men were utterly destroyed.

Sept. 26, 1917

MEMORABLE
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AT A WESTERN FRONT BASE CAMP DURING AN ALLIED SPORTS MEETING: A FRENCH GENERAL AND A BRITISH OFFICER WATCHING AN AIRMAN LOOP-THE-LOOP OVER THE SPORTS GROUND.

Official Photograph.

A fourth remarkable speech of the same day was that of M. Ribot, the new French Foreign Secretary. Speaking in the Chamber, he demanded reparation and guarantees. "We shall not," he said, "sign a peace of such a kind as might compel our children to take up arms again." Dealing with the French reply to the Pope's Note, M. Ribot said it was ready, but, at the request of Petrograd, it had not yet been sent: "We must march in unison with our Allies." But to their terms of peace the Allies had nothing to add. The absence of a reply to the Vatican has been used as capital by the Government inspired German Press, in order to pave the way for another peace move. The overtures would probably be made to America separately. But such an experiment could only end in failure. The United States had set her hand to the plough. Even Mr. Bryan has declared in favour of seeing the thing through. Curious hints from Germany that Belgium might be voluntarily evacuated were, if not mere moonshine, first-cousin to the familiar "retirements according to plan." The evacuation of Belgium, if gradual, is already in steady process of accomplishment, and the "will to evacuate" is not a spontaneous attitude of



AN A.S.C. "HOME OF REST" BY THE SEA ON THE BELGIAN COAST: TRAWLING ON THE BEACH FOR SHRIMPS, DURING A BATHING TURN-OUT.—[Official Photograph].

perversion of all science to the purposes of destruction. Against this the free democracies of the world would contend until the menace was utterly destroyed.

the German mind, but is imposed on it by the Allies. A fourth inspiring speech was that of General Smuts, who spoke of "victory slow but sure."

That a separate peace with America might be attempted is not beyond the bounds of probability, for the spectacle of resolution presented by the United States cannot be comforting to the enemy. To the words of Mr. Lane and Mr. Holman, America is busy adding deeds. Sept. 19 was Mobilisation Day in the United States. A marvellous railway transport service, of true American dimensions, conveyed the first recruits to their training centres. In all, 343,500 men joined the colours on that day. They are the vanguard of the force of 687,000, that National Army which the Western Republic is putting into the firing-line. But even this is only a part of the fighting strength of the United States, where about a million and a half citizens are already under arms. The moving of the first drafts went with wonderful smoothness, and the ordinary train traffic was very little retarded. Some of the troop-trains had to cover a distance of 1000 miles. It was expected that the mobilisation would be complete by Saturday, the 22nd. Equipment and supplies are going forward at satisfactory speed: the Medical, Signal, and Aviation Corps are being largely expanded, and it is believed that a fresh call to enrolled men may be made before the New Year.

Our own supply of armaments and munitions

the work of the actual combatants, has enjoyed, for obvious reasons, less publicity than it deserved; but the King's tour has to some extent lifted the veil of secrecy. His Majesty, who is accomplished in the technicalities of all that relates to ships, spoke to the workers as man to man, and his presence made Labour feel that its



AS FINISHED WITH BY OUR GUNNERS: A GERMAN FORTIFIED TRENCH-POSITION IN A WOOD ON THE WESTERN FRONT, WITH OUR MEN LOOKING ROUND AMONG THE TREE-STUMPS.—[Official Photograph.]



AFTER OUR SHELLS HAD HIT IT: THE REMAINS OF A FACTORY USED AS A GERMAN OBSERVATION-POST ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

Official Photograph.

has been much before the public, on account of the King's visit to the shipbuilding yards on the Clyde and the ironworks in Lanarkshire. That stupendous industry, which is of equal weight with

efforts are understood and appreciated. At Ibrox Park, in presence of 80,000 spectators, the King held an Investiture, and bestowed the Imperial Service Order on Jeannie Robinson, the first woman munition-worker to be publicly decorated.

At the beginning of the week, heavy rains greatly impeded operations on the Italian front, but from no point was there any news of a set-back. The present battle has, indeed, been singularly free from the partial reverses which so often follow a great effort. A brilliant little success fell on the 15th to the Sassari Brigade, which gained ground on the south-eastern edge of the Bainsizza Plateau, and captured 17 officers and 400 men, as well as some machine guns. A heavy air-bombardment was delivered on Austrians massed in the Ravenna area, east of San Gabriele. The enemy's aircraft has been threatening Venice, with the evident intention of damaging St. Mark's. The movable treasures have long been in a place of safety, and

the cathedral itself is in splints and asbestos wrappings. The roofs are reinforced with steel supports. The recent raids have led the authorities to take even further precautions. LONDON: SEPT. 22, 1917.



The King's Visit



THE LAUNCH OF A SHIP: THE

At one of the shipbuilding yards which the course of his four-days' round of inspections interesting incident was the launch by the King for certain work. It went off with complete surroundings and conditions were markedly war-like complete absence of the customary ceremonial

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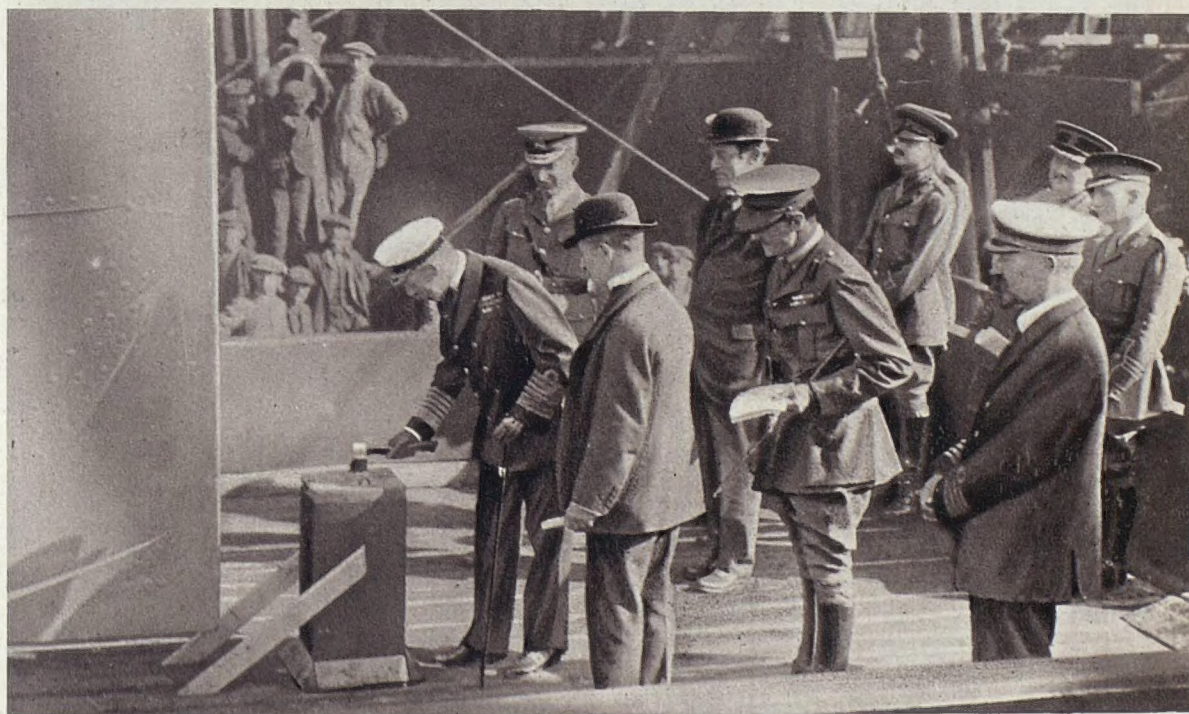
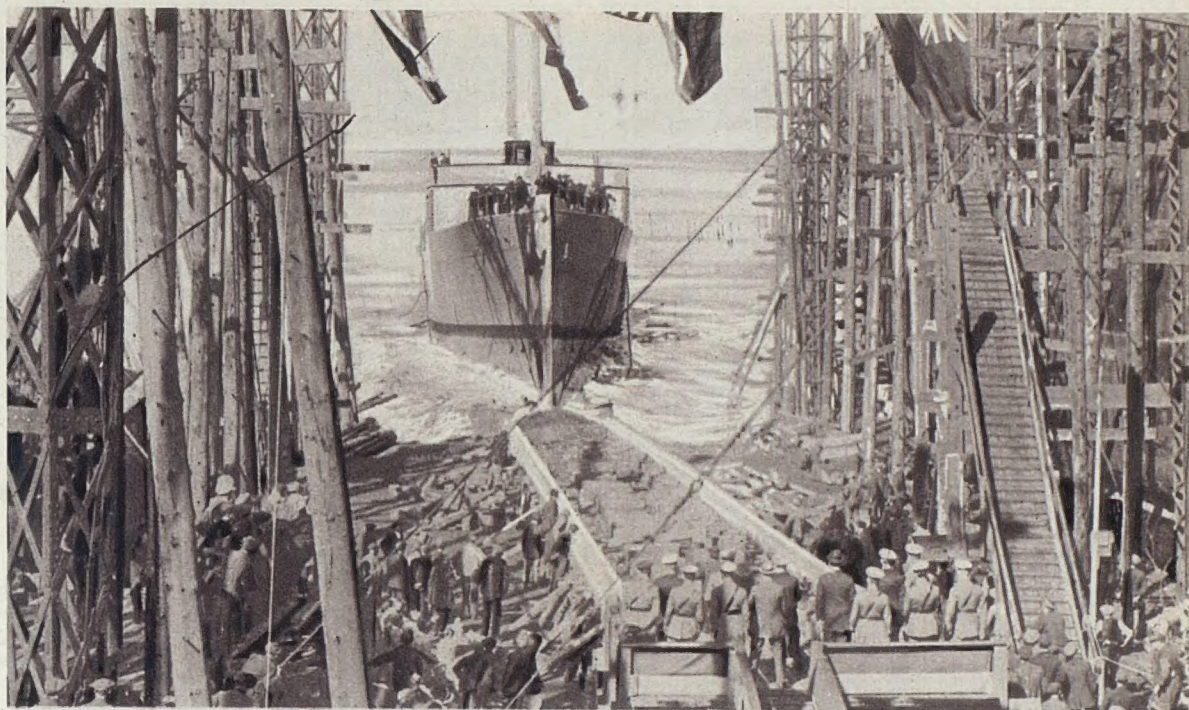


FORTIFIED TRENCH—
OUR MEN LOOKING
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NDON: SEPT. 22, 1917.

The King's Visit to the Clyde Shipyards and Works.



THE LAUNCH OF A SHIP: THE HULL TAKING THE WATER; CUTTING THE RELEASING CORD.

At one of the shipbuilding yards which the King visited in the course of his four-days' round of inspections on the Clyde, an interesting incident was the launch by the King of a ship designed for certain work. It went off with complete success, but the surroundings and conditions were markedly war-time. There was a complete absence of the customary ceremonial, and the only

decoration was a line of flags of the Allied nations across the building-slip. There was no band to play the customary music, no lady sponsor or bottle of champagne, no holiday-garbed array of spectators. The King simply chopped asunder the cords releasing the dog-shores and starting the hull down the launching-ways, and gave the name to the vessel.—[Photos. by S. and G. and C.N.]



The King's Visit to the Clyde: The Investiture in Ibrox Park



WHEN THE KING WAS PASSING: WOMEN AND GIRL PROJECT

A notable public ceremony during the King's visit to the Clyde was the holding of an open-air Investiture in Ibrox Park, Glasgow. Scottish members of the new Order of the British Empire were invested, three soldiers were decorated with the V.C., and upwards of a hundred-and-thirty decorations were bestowed for military services, or for conspicuous civilian work connected

FACTORY WORKERS IN THEIR SPECIAL GRAND ST
with the war. The Investiture took place on a raised d
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Clyde: The Investiture in Ibrox Park, Glasgow.



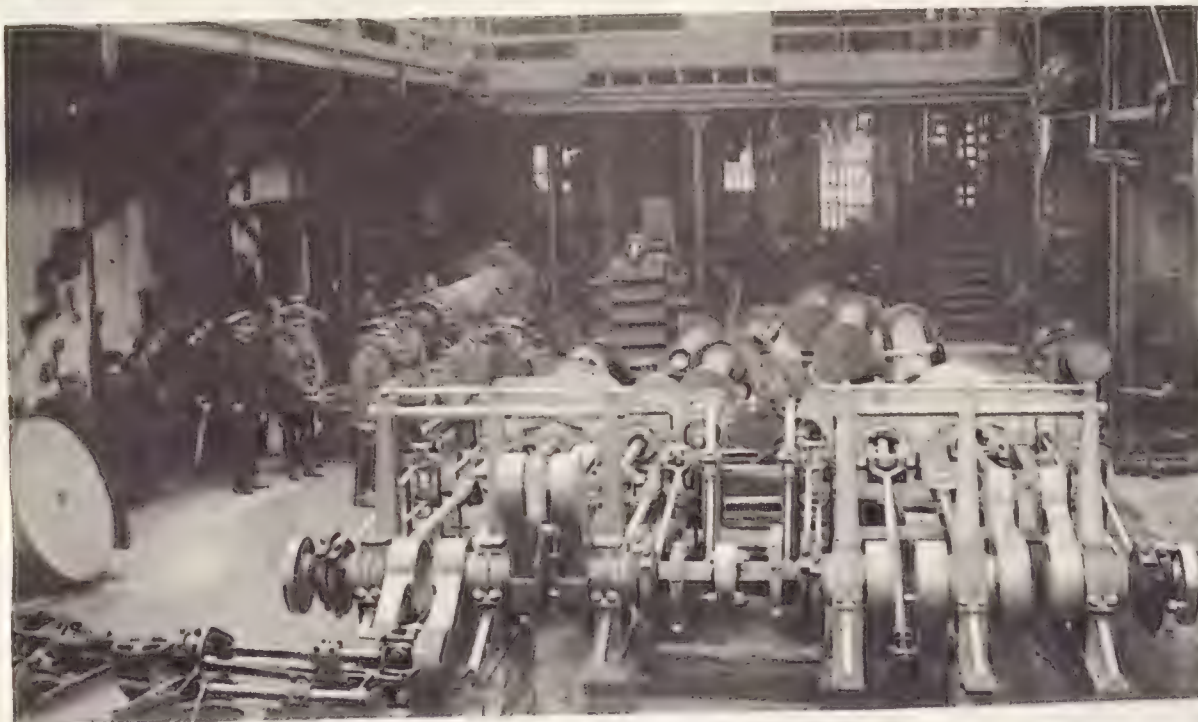
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FACTORY WORKERS IN THEIR SPECIAL GRAND STAND.

with the war. The Investiture took place on a raised dais in full sight of the thousands of spectators who crowded the entire grounds, and crammed the tiers of surrounding benches and the grand stands. One grand stand was specially allotted to women and girl-munition-workers, and their enthusiasm as the King drove past knew no bounds.—[Photograph by S. and G.]

The King's Visit to the Clyde Shipyards.



TWO INCIDENTS: AT AN ENGINE AND BOILER-MAKING WORKS; VISITING A U.S. WAR-SHIP.

In the upper illustration the King is seen being shown certain machinery made in the workshops of one of the Clyde engine and boiler-making firms. His Majesty's attention was specially drawn to the excellent and satisfactory work done by the women and girl employees, who were engaged in large numbers in the engine-making shops and foundries, and the King spoke to a number of

them. In the lower illustration an incident of the royal visit to the Clyde is shown. By chance, a United States patrol-vessel happened to be lying in a dock at one of the yards which the King visited. His Majesty took the opportunity of going on board the ship, congratulating the officers and going round the vessel with the Lieutenant-Commander in charge.—[Photos. by G.P.U.]

The King



WORKERS CHEERING THE KING

The King's round of visits to the shipyards and making establishments on the Clyde was complete absence of formality. His Majesty walked among the hands while at work, ever, managed to get a few minutes off, and been through their workshops, congregated a

The King's Visit to the Clyde Shipyards.



WORKERS CHEERING THE KING WHILE PASSING A WORKSHOP; HIS MAJESTY INTERESTED.

The King's round of visits to the shipyards and engine and boiler-making establishments on the Clyde was conducted with a complete absence of formality. His Majesty walked through the yards and workshops among the hands while at work. The workers, however, managed to get a few minutes off, and after the King had been through their workshops, congregated at places in the yards

where the King would pass before leaving, in order to cheer him. Men and boys, women and girls, all turned out, and their enthusiastic greetings greatly gratified his Majesty. In going through the workshops, the King constantly stopped to examine machines and speak to those manipulating them. One such incident is shown in the lower illustration.—[Photos. by C.N. and G.P.U.]

WAR-SHIP.

the royal visit to
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by G.P.U.]



The Crossing of the Isonzo by Italian



THE FIRST DASH FOR THE RIVER BY THE ITALIANS: INFANTRY QUITTING

The locality where the Italian infantry are seen attacking is in the neighbourhood of Anhovo, on the Isonzo, some six or seven miles to the north of Gorizia, at which place the Austrians, until General Cadorna's great August attack opened, held an important and strongly fortified bridge-head, covering the passage of the Isonzo. The crossing of the Isonzo at Anhovo

Infantry near Anhovo



THEIR TRENCHES TO MAKE FOR THE AUSTRIANS

enabled the Italians to gain a footing just below the and Monte Gabriele, which the Austrians have clung a series of trenches fortified with every device of engine

co by Italian

Infantry near Anhovo Bridgehead.



ANS: INFANTRY QUITTING

the Isonzo, some six or
August attack opened, held
of the Isonzo at Anhovo

THEIR TRENCHES TO MAKE FOR THE AUSTRIAN BRIDGE-HEAD TRENCHES.

enabled the Italians to gain a footing just below the wide Bainsizza Plateau, a belt of table-land to the north of Monte Santo and Monte Gabriele, which the Austrians have clung to tenaciously. They covered the plateau and its slopes right across with a series of trenches fortified with every device of engineering during months of labour. The Isonzo is seen across the background.



Italians Attacking Along the Bainsizza



FIGHTING THEIR WAY UNDER HEAVY SHELL-FIRE: ITALIAN INFANTRY

The importance of the Anhovo bridge-head was in its proximity to the north-western edge of the Bainsizza Plateau. The crossing of the Isonzo there enabled the Italians to reach the table-land without exposing the storming columns to protracted uphill fighting over any great distance. The bridge-head was about four miles north-north-east of Monte Santo. The river

Plateau Slopes after C



AN AUSTRIAN COMMUNICATION-TRENCH IN ATT

passed, the upland slope to the Bainsizza Plateau had with intervening communication-trenches. Each successive infantry going forward along a captured Austrian comm

Plateau Slopes after Crossing the Isonzo.



AN AUSTRIAN COMMUNICATION-TRENCH IN ATTACKING A WOODED SLOPE.

passed, the upland slope to the Bainsizza Plateau had to be traversed, involving the storming of a series of parallel trenches, with intervening communication-trenches. Each successive trench-line extended along the slope well above the one in front. Italian infantry going forward along a captured Austrian communication-trench against a wooded trench-position in advance are shown here.

the Bainsizza

ITALIAN INFANTRY
Bainsizza Plateau. The
ing columns to protracted
Monte Santo. The river

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: LXVIII.—THE 4TH GHURKAS.

THE WATER-CARRIERS OF CHAREEKAH.

WORTHY of a place in the Book of Golden Deeds is the exploit, almost unknown to fame, of the 4th Ghurkas at the siege of Fort Chareekah during the first Afghan War. The little British force was very hard pressed, and, to

make matters worse, the enemy had diverted the defenders' chief water-supply, which was derived from a canal running some 150 yards distant from the eastern wall. As soon as the bed of the canal became dry, the water-course formed a new trench for the Afghans, who lost no time in taking possession of it, and at the same time they pressed their attack with renewed fury. Meanwhile, provisions as well as water began to run low; but the besieged cared less for hunger than for thirst, which soon became a torment. A sortie was made towards the place where the water had been turned off, but it was only partially successful, and the garrison had to depend upon a scanty supply collected in a hollow. A measure of water called

a seer was served out to each man on the third day after the main supply had been cut off; next day the amount fell to half a seer; a day or two later it fell to half a chittick, and then ceased altogether. Some sheep were served out by the officers to the men, who found some relief from sucking the raw flesh. Others,

placing the contents of the stomachs of the sheep in cloths, wrung them out very hard, and obtained some moisture to cool their raging thirst. The condition of the sick and wounded became

wretched in the extreme, and the poor fellows continually shrieked for water, water, and ever water! The lips of the men on duty became swollen and bloody; they could hardly bite their cartridges. Muskets became so foul that the bullets could

hardly be rammed home, even when separated from their paper wrapper. The plight of the 4th Ghurkas seemed desperate.

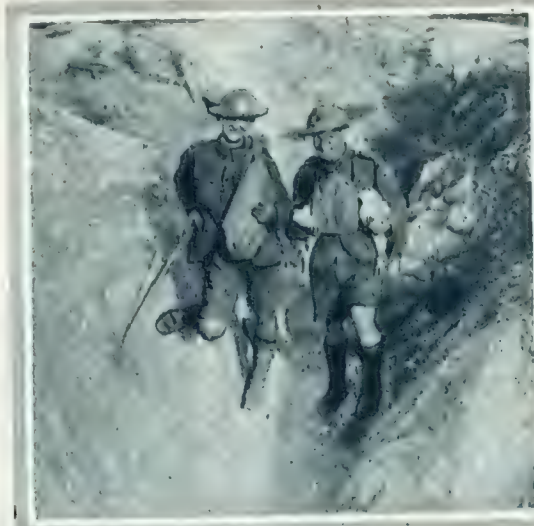
But these tough little hill-men were not to be beaten. One hope of water remained. The hollow which had given them some small supply was now dry, for the enemy had found it out and diverted its tributary channel. But the spring which fed the rivulet was still accessible to daring. By night a small party stole out from the fort with canteens and lotahs. The latter (brass pots) they carried wrapped up in cloths, lest the glitter of the metal should be-

tray the devoted little band. Arrived at the spring, they filled their vessels, and, as an additional resource, they dipped the cloths in the fountain and carried them back saturated. When these adventurers returned to the fort, great was the struggle for even one precious drop.

But the Afghans discovered the practice, and posted sharpshooters, who shot down any who approached the spring. For two whole days there was not a drop of water in the fort. The

garrison, mad with thirst, implored their officers to lead them out—to take, in fact, any risk to lighten their sufferings. Accordingly, at midnight, Lieutenant Rose took a party of a hundred

(Continued overleaf.)



COMING FROM MARKET: CANADIANS ON THEIR WAY TO LENS WITH FOOD FOR AN OFFICERS' MESS.
Canadian War Records.



OUT OF ACTION: A WATER-CART FROM THE MINES OF LENS.
Canadian War Records.



France's Premier: Co



A SUCCESSFUL WAR MINISTER AND ADO

M. Painlevé was Minister of War in the late French Cabinet. He combines in his own new double offices of Prime Minister and Minister of War latter capacity his tenure of office was a complete success. "Painlevé," says the "Times" Paris correspondent, speaks recent policy during his supremacy at the Rue St. Dom

France's Premier: Combining the Office of War Minister.



A SUCCESSFUL WAR MINISTER AND ADOPTER OF THE BRITISH TYPE OF WAR CABINET: M. PAINLEVÉ.

M. Painlevé was Minister of War in the late French Cabinet, under M. Ribot as Premier. He combines in his own new Ministry the double offices of Prime Minister and Minister of War. In the latter capacity his tenure of office was a complete success. "M. Painlevé," says the "Times" Paris correspondent, speaking of his recent policy during his supremacy at the Rue St. Dominique, "at

the Ministry of War, had after the April offensive to take certain measures. Together with those measures he instituted a more humane treatment of the troops, especially in the matter of leave." On taking office as Premier, he instituted an "Inner War Cabinet" on the English model, including himself, with the Ministers of Foreign Affairs, Marine, and Munitions. - (Photo. by C.N.)

men, with all the lotahs and canteens they could carry, together with all the *bhistis* (water-carriers, of whom Kipling's Gunga Din is the heroic prototype) and non-combatants, to a place seven hundred yards to the north-east of the fort, where a new cut made by the enemy in the canal had overflowed its banks and formed a little lake.



WITH A NEW ZEALAND HOWITZER BATTERY ON THE WESTERN FRONT: HANDING IN SHELLS.—[New Zealand Government Official Photograph.]

Into this they plunged their parched bodies and luxuriated for a little. Then they filled their vessels, and followed Mr. Rose to a field of radishes half-way back to the fort. They crammed as many of the roots as they could into their mouths, stuck their belts full to take to their famishing comrades, and resumed their march. But trouble was in store. Two hundred yards from the walls of the fort Shah Mahomed had posted 3000 men and had set up his standard, a magnificent flag six feet square, of the finest green broadcloth, emblazoned with the rising sun in gold embroidery. The staff was surmounted by a trident and a golden ball. Luckily, the Afghans kept a slack watch. Lieutenant Rose saw his opportunity. He put the water-carriers and non-combatants out of harm's way behind a wall, and cried to his men: "Give them one volley—then the steel you know how to use so well!"

The Ghurkas held their fire until they were within fifty yards. Then, at the word of command, they poured in their volley, and, shouting "Goruck nath ke jai!" they charged and set the bayonet and kukri to work with a will. A reserve company posted at one of the gateways in case of need heard the war-cry, and, rushing down, took

extended order along the line of the canal, which the water-party had still to re-cross. These auxiliaries cut off the Afghans who tried to tumble out of the water-course on the fort side, while Lieutenant Rose's party did the same for those who emerged on their side of the ditch. The kukri did terrible execution, and proved, as ever,

Johnny Ghurka's best weapon. Shah Mahomed himself was killed, with great numbers of his followers; and his famous green flag, long a mark to the defenders, was taken. In great spirits, the party returned victorious to the fort with their precious supplies. Everyone had his thirst completely assuaged, and the radishes did much to relieve their hunger. Their officers were proud of them, and promised that the standard of Shah Mahomed should remain for ever in the regiment as a memorial of that night's achievement. For some days the enemy was less active.

The relief was, however, only temporary. Once more hunger and thirst became acute, and hostile attacks were fiercely renewed. Lieutenants Houghton and Rose made a brilliant effort to

restore the water to the canal, but were treacherously assailed and beaten back. About the twenty-third day of the siege the remnant evacuated the fort and set out to fight their way to Cabul. On the way the gallant little force was cut to pieces. To a survivor, Mootee Ram, who



WITH A NEW ZEALAND HOWITZER BATTERY ON THE WESTERN FRONT: AT A WORKSHOP FOR CARS OF THE NEW ZEALAND SUPPLY COLUMN.—[New Zealand Government Official Photograph.]

wrote down the facts and prepared a careful plan of the position, history is indebted for the record of this frontier romance.

On the french



CONCRETE EMPLACEMENT FOR A

In previous issues some of the giant guns used Front have been shown while en route to their enormous, specially constructed railway trucks—of moving such ponderous, massive weapons. In this illustration we see a concrete-built gun-pit, or emplacement, awaiting its arrival, or after the piece has

On the french Oise front : A Heavy-Gun Position.



CONCRETE EMPLACEMENT FOR A 380-MM. GUN: THE CIRCULAR PIT; THE PIVOT AND FLOOR.

In previous issues some of the giant guns used on the Western Front have been shown while *en route* to their firing stations, on enormous, specially constructed railway trucks—the only method of moving such ponderous, massive weapons. In the above illustration we see a concrete-built gun-pit, or emplacement for such a gun, awaiting its arrival, or after the piece has been removed for

mounting elsewhere in a similar emplacement. The gun in question is a 380-mm. (approximately 16-inch) gun as heavy as any at the front. Early in the war the Germans were credited with having secretly built somewhat similar concrete gun-pits in peace within range of Maubeuge and other fortresses, explaining that they were machinery floors for proposed factories.—[French Official Photos.]

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THE WESTERN
EALAND SUPPLY

a careful plan
for the record



Our Irresistible Artillery on the Western front



WALLED WITH CONCRETE BLOCKS AND ROOFED WITH CONCRETE SLABS ON

One thing this illustration makes clear. It is that no amount of German ingenuity in erecting fortifications can assure their works, however strong and formidable, against demolition by our artillery now on the Western Front. We see here the fate, after bombardment by Canadian gunners, of one of the German concrete and steel-girder-built block-houses—"forts" our

A Sample of What it



GIRDERS: THE REMAINS OF A GERMAN "FORT".
men call them—on the outskirts of Lens. It comprised roof supports, the roof being of transverse-iron beams formed the rear portion and garrison living quarters.

Western front

A Sample of What it is Accomplishing.



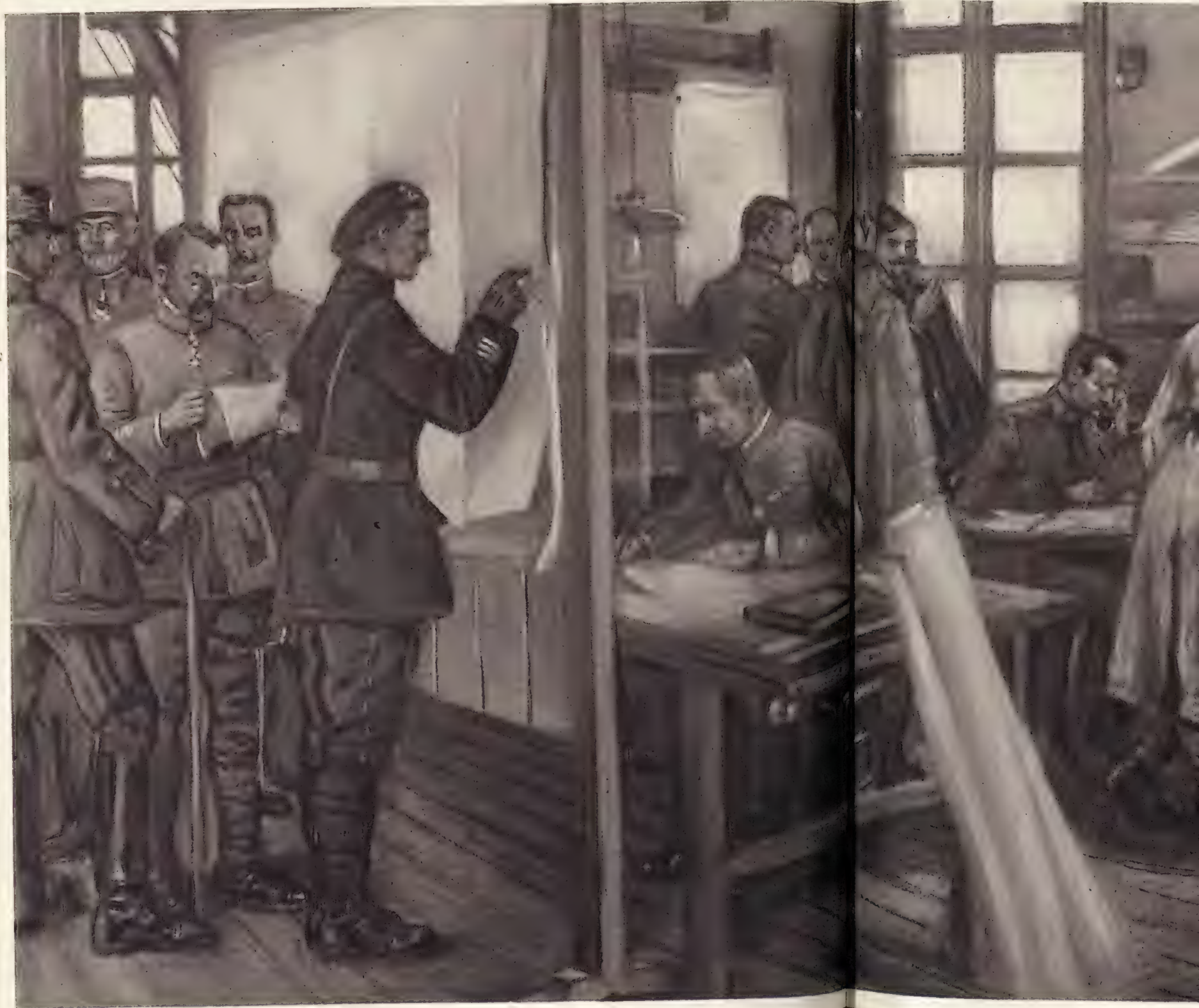
GIRDERS: THE REMAINS OF A GERMAN "FORT" AT LENS AFTER BOMBARDMENT.

men call them—on the outskirts of Lens. It comprised walls of solid blocks of concrete, and with steel uprights as wall and roof supports, the roof being of transverse-iron beams with concrete slabs in layers over them. The brickwork walls of a house formed the rear portion and garrison living quarters. On top, an ordinary house-roof disguised the structure.—[Canadian War Records.]

CONCRETE SLABS ON
ifications can assure their
Front. We see here the
block-houses—"forts" our



Where the Defence of Verdun was Planned, and the Defeat of the

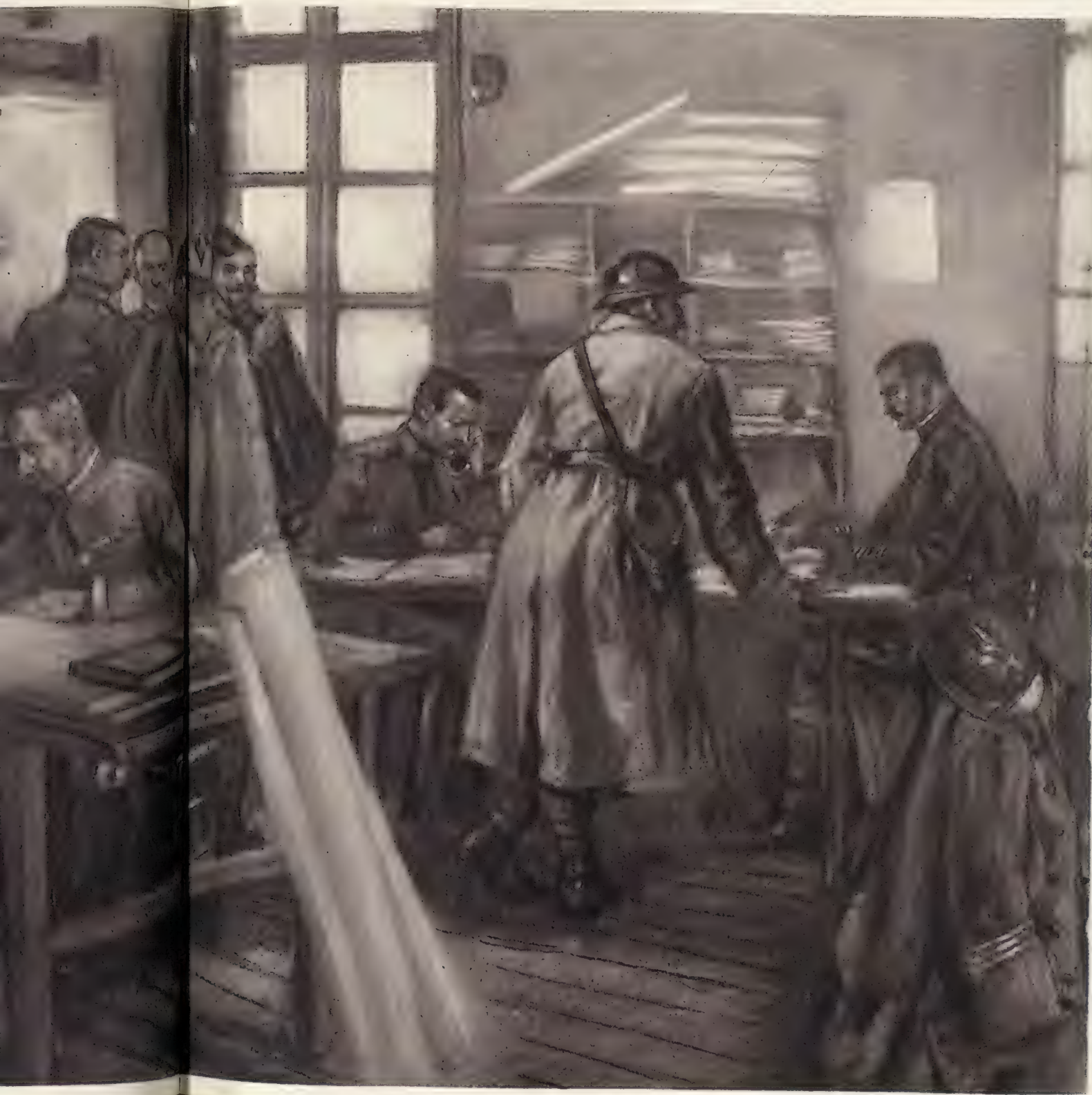


GENERAL PÉTAİN'S STAFF HEADQUARTERS WHILE THE FINAL STAGES OF THE BATTLE IN FRONT OF VERDUN WERE PROCEEDING: THE

The French "Second Army," which, like the other French armies—and, indeed, all the so-called "Armies" on both sides in the war—is made up of a group of army corps, concentrated and constituted as a separate, semi-independent unit under its own commanding general-in-chief, and with its own headquarters staff. It was the "Second Army" which has been, practically

throughout the war, specially charged with the defence and the present Generalissimo, General Pétain, who p stopped the German attacks, and drove back the ene

was Planned, and the Defeat of the Germans Prepared.



OF THE BATTLE IN FRONT OF VERDUN WERE PROCEEDING: THE *ÉTAT-MAJOR* OF THE FRENCH "SECOND ARMY.

emies" on both sides in the dependent unit under its own which has been, practically throughout the war, specially charged with the defence of Verdun. Among its former leaders have been both General Nivelle and the present Generalissimo, General Pétain, who personally planned and carried through the operations last autumn which stopped the German attacks, and drove back the enemy beyond the positions they originally held—[From a Sketch by Lucien Jonas.]



On the Italian front: Shield-Bearing



AGAIN A REVERSION TO OLD-TIME WAR-METHODS ON THE BATTLEFIELD: SHIELDS

Shields have been used on all fronts during the war. The Germans first employed specially constructed shields during the Western Front fighting at the end of 1914 and the beginning of 1915. The Russians also used shields, in the form of screens on wheels, to cover two or three men in their first Galician campaign. Several illustrations of German and Russian infantrymen

Infantrymen Crossing f



AGAINST BULLETS—IMPROVISED PROTECTION DURING
advancing behind their shields, which were of thick st
shows, the Italians carry sometimes a kind of improvise
venturesome enterprises, to be used when crossing open

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Infantrymen Crossing fire-Swept Open Ground.



AGAINST BULLETS—IMPROVISED PROTECTION DURING AN ADVANCE IN ACTION.

advancing behind their shields, which were of thick steel, were given in some of our earlier issues. As the above photograph shows, the Italians carry sometimes a kind of improvised shield, as protection for detachments of men sent on forlorn-hope or venturesome enterprises, to be used when crossing open ground and exposed to the fire of the enemy.

BATTLEFIELD: SHIELDS

and shields during the
the form of screens
Russian infantrymen

DEPÔT DAYS: XV.—POSTED.

THE Day of Uprooting comes at last. I had been thinking it was a myth. There was no such thing as being "posted" away from Depôt for me. Having become habituated, I had come to understand fully and finally that I was not to be moved. Not ever. Something about the North Light of the Depôt enhanced my peculiar beauty, and They couldn't bear to part with me. All of us in Tent X 6, I might say, thought this type of thought. We knew we were doomed to stay. The last of the latest recruits got posted, and from them we heard stories from various military heavens, telling of cushy jobs and unlimited "leaves," but we knew these things were not for us.

Yet the age of wonders is not yet past. The day arrives when the posting clerk yells, "Nooton," and I am booked to go. It is quite true. The posting clerk might have liked to make a mistake, but X-O-O-Two Three-One is the "Nooton" that is me. I am warned to parade at 7.15 sharp—with kit.

"With kit," says Pemby, in Tent X 6, as he packs Jerry's spare shirt into my kit-bag (excess of zeal only—Jerry retrieved his shirt). "With kit, eh? That means 'over-seas'—you're probably off to Salonika."



RESTING AGAINST A GERMAN "DUD": A CANADIAN READING WITHIN A THOUSAND YARDS OF THE CENTRE OF LENS.
Canadian War Records.

or three hours—meanwhile, there is all the romantic joy of speculation. Pemby is certain it is Salonika. I am almost certain it is Salonika myself (thanks to Pemby) until Craik makes me certain it is Rydytch. Craik is furiously certain it is Rydytch, which is extremely unpleasant of him. Rydytch is *not* heaven. Rydytch is notable merely for digging fatigues.

Jerry, on the other hand, is exceedingly positive I am going to Cuchy; Cuchy is an Army synonym for heaven. If I go to Cuchy . . . but is it Cuchy? "Tich" thinks not. "Tich" is convinced I am bound for Tarbat Ness. Why, I don't know. I believe it is only because "Tich" likes the name. Evans, on the other hand, thinks it is Egypt. Bob, from Tent X 5, clinches the matter by insisting that it is Cocos Keeling Island. The only thing that really matters is that I am going somewhere—or rather, that I am on the way. For,

I might say, I may yet be disappointed. Men have been "posted" in the brightest manner before, have gone off with a gay step, have been "washed out," and have spent further months at the Depôt.

But no, my posting is a fact. Overburdened with great-coat and kit-bag, I march down in the Squad to H.Q. and nobody flings me back. We



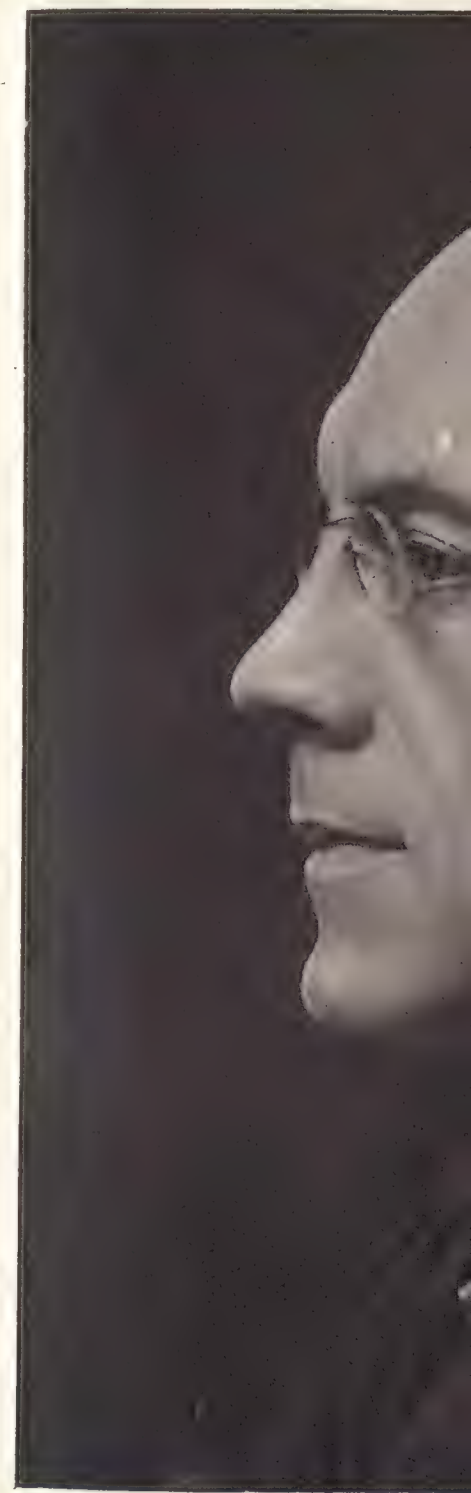
ATTENDED BY GENERAL HORNE: A CANADIAN CHURCH SERVICE AT THE FRONT AFTER THE CAPTURE OF HILL 70 AND PART OF LENS.—[*Canadian War Records.*]

Curious how intrigued we all are about my destination. It is an ineffable, an unfathomable mystery, this place to which I am "posted." I shall not myself know where it is for another two

march to the M.O., and he finds that neither measles nor aught else has bitten us to the core. We march back to H.Q. Sergeants come out and separate sheep from goats, parcelling us into neat

(Continued overleaf.)

The War Requiring



THE NATION'S MAN POWER MOBILISED

Sir Auckland Campbell Geddes was appointed Minister of National Service in succession to Mr. Neville Chamberlain (who held the title of Director-General of National Service), in 1917. He is a brother of Sir Eric Geddes, First Lord of the Admiralty, and a medical man by profession, attached for some years to the R.A.M.C. Previous to his appointment as Minister

The War Requires Every Man to Do His Duty.



THE NATION'S MAN POWER MOBILISED: SIR AUCKLAND GEDDES, K.C.B., MINISTER OF NATIONAL SERVICE.

Sir Auckland Campbell Geddes was appointed Minister of National Service in succession to Mr. Neville Chamberlain (who had borne the title of Director-General of National Service), in August. He is a brother of Sir Eric Geddes, First Lord of the Admiralty, and a medical man by profession, attached for some years past to the R.A.M.C. Previous to his appointment as Minister of National

Service, Sir Auckland Geddes for a period during the war held office as Director-General of Recruiting, with the rank of Brigadier-General, being awarded the K.C.B. at the close of his term of service. He reverted to civilian status on taking up his present duties. A big scheme for utilising the entire manhood of the nation is shaping under Sir Auckland's régime.—[Photo. by Russell.]

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continued overleaf.

little squads. Now we begin to get an inkling of destinations. That squad, carpenters mainly, are off to the West, apparently. They are going to put up a new camp, hutments, and the rest. The squad of M.T. drivers over there are still vague about themselves. Half agree that they are going to the Midlands to replace a train sent to France. The other half is equally certain they



PLEASED WITH THE HUT HE HAS BUILT: A CANADIAN OF THE RAILWAY TROOPS OUTSIDE HIS HOME ON THE WESTERN FRONT:

Canadian War Records.

are going to hoick lorry-loads of gravel at Rydytsh for "duration." A corporal comes out presently, a bold soul asks the inevitable question. Being a corporal, he endeavours to be Delphic. "You're for Administrative Stores," he says loftily. "New Kit." The M.T. drivers come over to us, grinning. They know what that means. It means "overseas," for new kits are served out to all "overseas" men. They are pleased with themselves, because they are—well, not quite; it's because they are going to get "overseas" leave. Overseas leave varies from forty-eight hours to six days, the length depending on the date of embarkation. All the M.T. drivers hope for the most.

The variety of postings is quite extraordinary. One realises the enormous scope of the Army when one hears where and why men are being "posted." One small squad is going to London to take a special nine weeks' course in a particular form of transport engineering. A couple of men are going "somewhere," where the finest meteorological instrument makers in the world have their works; they are trained instrument-makers already, but they are going to perfect themselves in the manufacture and repair of all the latest designs. Other men are off to take their place in a great photographers' unit, where everything from blue-prints to half-tone blocks are

handled. Others are going on a "sanitary" course, their particular job being water-filtering, purifying, etc. Of the clerks due to go all ways, one is a chartered accountant and one a bank manager; in a few months' time those two men will be sergeants, and will probably be running Army departments as large as any of the big stores. These are but a few of the infinite variety of us; we are all there, from sail-makers to dockyard experts, from motor-builders to platelayers—all are on the dead level of khaki, and all are giving our brains to the country at one-and-something a day.

I am a clerk myself. I am sorted out and shifted into my small slot. I am given my pass and my warrant. My railway connections are worked out for me, my destination has already been informed by telegram of my impending approach. I am loosed from the Depot.

I have already said "Good-bye" to Tent X 6: a most unemotional and usual episode in this world of passing friends. How casual we all are. How quickly we make our chums, and how quickly we leave and lose them! They are down on the "Square" now, and I am off out of their lives—perhaps for ever. If we like to make that a big thing, we can; but we don't. "Good luck," they say. "Good luck," say I, and it is done. I am out with my great-coat and kit-bag, and I am joy-riding in a taxi to the station. As I rush trainward



MENDING A BOW HE FOUND AMONG THE RUINS OF LENS: A CANADIAN OUTSIDE A GERMAN CONCRETE POSITION.

Canadian War Records.

one of the latest recruits, confident that khaki in a taxi can only mean "officer," salutes me gravely. I wave my arm, and show myself in all my piplessness. I bet he was mad. He is my last impression of Depot, and a not unjolly one.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

On the french



TO CONCEAL SOMETHING TAKING

A French camouflage device to screen off part of a village, and deceive enemy airmen as to things going on in the proximity, is shown here. Soldiers are seen fixing up the screen from a telegraph-post in the house opposite. In a previous issue some time ago a set of very similar overhead road-screens made

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On the french front: Camouflage in a Village.



TO CONCEAL SOMETHING TAKING PLACE NEAR BY: ERECTING AN OVERHEAD STREET SCREEN.

A French camouflage device to screen off part of the roadway in a village, and deceive enemy airmen as to things going on in close proximity, is shown here. Soldiers are seen fixing up the wire supporting the screen from a telegraph-post in the village to a house opposite. In a previous issue some time ago we illustrated a set of very similar overhead road-screens made of cloth strips

stretched across a highway by the Italians at a place in view of the Austrians. A row of such screens, one behind the other, would have the effect of the overhead strips of painted scenery hanging across the stage in a theatre from front to the back; the sections viewed from in front looking continuously like one stretch.—[French Official Photograph.]



On the Battlefield on the flanders front during

an Advance: Bringing u



CROSSING GROUND AMONG THE REMAINS OF CAPTURED GERMAN TRENCHES

"Ammunition!—More Ammunition!—Still More Ammunition!" is the order of the hour on the Western Front in battle. Endless columns for both the batteries and the infantry keep filing forward from front to rear, in places across ground from which the enemy had been driven only a short while before. Ammunition-wagons from depôts or "dumps" at the rail-heads



A BRITISH AMMUNITION PACK-HORSE TRAIN FOLLO

of the light railways bring their loads as near the fighting as possible. The cross battered remains of what, twenty-four hours previous, was a German trench, now filled with their ammunition close to the firing-line for men-carriers.

front during an Advance: Bringing up More Ammunition.



RED GERMAN TRENCHES
Western Front in battle.
places across ground from
rumps" at the rail-heads

A BRITISH AMMUNITION PACK-HORSE TRAIN FOLLOWING THE FIRING-LINE.

of the light railways bring their loads as near the fighting as possible. There the vehicles transfer to pack-horse trains to cross battered remains of what, twenty-four hours previously, were trenches strongly held by the enemy. The teams deposit their ammunition close to the firing-line for men-carriers to distribute to units, and return to bring up more.—[Official Photograph.]

War-Zone Repairing-Workshops on the french front.



AT A LIGHT-RAILWAY ENGINE-REPAIRING CENTRE: THE RANGE OF SHEDS; OUTSIDE ONE.

Specialised repairing-workshops of one kind or another are to be found by scores along all the roads leading to the front, established at easily accessible places within convenient reach of where fighting is proceeding. Every class of repairs that the exigencies of war can demand is executed at these workshops, and they are well equipped with mechanical plant to suffice for all the probable

needs of an emergency. By their means, time is saved which would be lost during the journeying both ways of matériel requiring repair, if it had to be sent to foundries or arsenals across France. There are workshops for repairing artillery, transport and motor vehicles, small arms, railway engines—at one of which our illustrations were taken.—[French Official Photographs.]

On the Marne front



IN A SANDBAG-WALLED PIT LOOKING FR

A French anti-aircraft machine-gun squad is seen here lurking in ambush in a circular sandbag-walled pit built to resemble the mouth of a well, in order suddenly to open fire from the apparently bare ground on expected German aircraft. The locality is on the Upper Marne front, and the place for the ambush has probably been chosen owing to the usage of German

On the Marne front: An Anti-Aircraft Ambush.



IN A SANDBAG-WALLED PIT LOOKING FROM ABOVE LIKE A WELL: MACHINE-GUNNERS WAITING.

A French anti-aircraft machine-gun squad is seen here lurking in ambush in a circular sandbag-walled pit built to resemble the mouth of a well, in order suddenly to open fire from the middle of apparently bare ground on expected German aircraft. The locality is on the Upper Marne front, and the place for the ambush has probably been chosen owing to the usage of German airmen

of repeatedly following the same routes in going out to reconnoitre and in returning. That propensity is so marked that several correspondents have mentioned it; while also in French papers narratives have been published of how German airmen have been trapped by French pilots who calculated beforehand where their quarry would be met at different hours.—[French Official Photograph.]

On the British front during the Battle of Flanders.

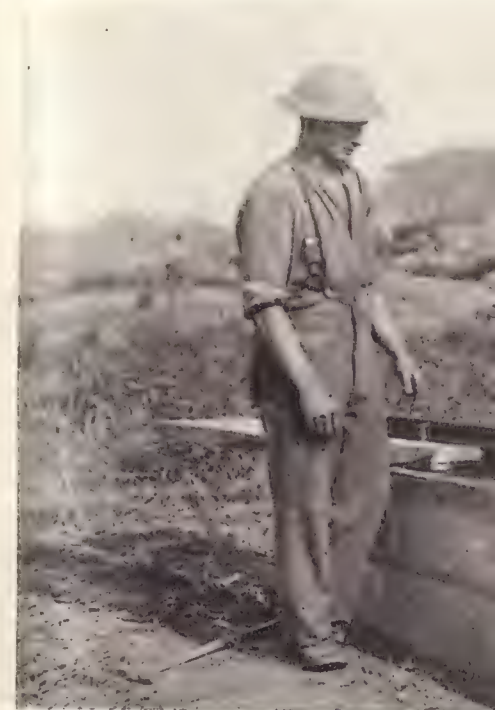


INCIDENTS: A FIELD RAILWAY WORKING PARTY OUT FOR TRACK-LAYING; TRENCH TEA-TIME.

Every advance on the Western Front means the shifting forward of rail-head, the temporary terminus of the light railways which connect the battle-front with the main systems in rear. Working parties are promptly despatched from rail-head to clear the ground for the laying of the new line to as far as the fighting has gone. As rapidly as the track can be levelled, rails are laid, and along

the metals additional working parties are conveyed to prepare the next adjoining piece of track ahead. One such working party, travelling in tow of a motor engine, in excavation tipping-trucks, is seen in the upper illustration setting out. The second illustration shows men of a battalion off duty cooking in a former British front-line trench.—[Official Photographs.]

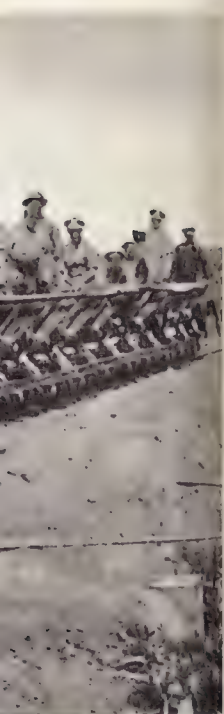
On the British



CAMERA ITEMS: CANADIAN RAILWAY

The upper illustration shows men of a Canadian railway party bending a rail for laying at a curve. In the background are the tents of a camp. Just as Canada has been able to send a legion of expert lumbermen from the forests of the Dominion for employment at their calling in aid of the Allies on the Western Front, similarly Canada has sent over expert railwaymen.

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TRENCH TEA-TIME.

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On the British front in Northern France.



CAMERA ITEMS: CANADIAN RAILWAY CORPS MEN BENDING A RAIL; TAILORING BETWEEN FIGHTS.

The upper illustration shows men of a Canadian railway corps in France bending a rail for laying at a curve. In the background are the tents of a camp. Just as Canada has been able to furnish a legion of expert lumbermen from the forests of the Dominion for employment at their calling in aid of the Allies on the Western Front, similarly Canada has sent over expert railwaymen, who

before the war were engaged in extending the constantly lengthening trunk branch lines of Western Canada. A Canadian of an outpost picket in Lens, where our men broke through in among the fortified houses of the town and established themselves early in the attack, is seen in the lower illustration calmly occupying a brief lull in the fighting for private tailoring.—[Canadian War Records.]

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

PREJUDICE still bars the way to women's progress in many spheres of usefulness, but almost every week women add to the laurels they have already won for themselves since war drove home the fact that they, as well as men, are capable of rendering useful service to the country and community.

Probably no body of women organised to help the State since the outbreak of war have been of more practical use than the Women's Patrol Committee founded under the auspices of the National Union of Women Workers of Great Britain and Ireland. The particular problem with which the organisation set itself to deal was concerned principally with the young women and girls in whom war-time conditions seem to have aroused a spirit of reckless frivolity that suggested anything but a happy outlook for the future. The first appeal for funds was so successful that, emboldened by the entirely satisfactory results of the work, the committee are again appealing for outside support.

The workers themselves are, for the most part, voluntary, but the money is needed for the payment of those who instruct them in the delicate duties that often fall to their lot. For the Patrols, working with the Police, deal with actual cases of offences against the law, and have, in consequence, to be especially trained by experienced people, who have to be paid for their services. Begun as a tentative measure, it was not long before the

movement received the blessing of official recognition. Lord Kitchener, at the War Office, and Mr. Balfour, at the Admiralty, both expressed their approval. The Home Secretary and the Commissioners of Police did the same, and the latter took the very practical step of employing women patrols to assist the regular police force, with such satisfactory results that the work is being extended to other districts in

the Metropolitan area. The valuable nature of the help thus given has been referred to by Superintendents of Police under whom the experiment has been tried, and when so employed, the women are paid at the same rate as a constable (30s. a week), and out of the Police Fund.

Primarily, the idea of the Patrols is to help control those irresponsible ones whose spirits are apt, on occasion, to outrun their common sense, and with this object in view, several girls' clubs and mixed clubs have been started, with excellent results. But though the need for the work is constant,

the necessary funds are, unfortunately, a fluctuating quantity. At the moment, more money is needed to carry on what is generally recognised

as a necessary, as well as a patriotic, duty, and Miss Agnes Garrett, Hon. Treasurer of the Women's Patrol Committee, will be most grateful for cheques or postal orders sent to her for the purpose at 2, Gower Street, W.C.1.

America as well as Great Britain is learning to appreciate the value of women's organised help. The splendid way in which

[Continued overleaf.]



A WAR-TIME GAME: GIRLS PLAYING LEAP-FROG IN AID OF THE WOMEN-WORKERS' SICK AND BENEFIT FUND, IN MIDDLESEX.

Photograph by C.N.



IN WAR-TIME UNIFORM: WINNING THE FINAL OF THE TUG-OF-WAR AT THE MUNITION-WORKERS' CARNIVAL IN MIDDLESEX, FOR THE WOMEN-WORKERS' SICK AND BENEFIT FUND.

Photograph by C.N.

A Munitions fête: "Britannia"



"ALL WORK AND NO PLAY," VERB. SAP.:

The workers at a large munitions-factory recently spent a jolly day at a fête, with sports and a carnival, in aid of the Women-Workers' Sick and Benefit Fund. The excellent object and the cheery amusements attracted many spectators, and must have brought a large and welcome addition to the fund. Our first photograph shows a stately Britannia, equipped with helmet, shield,

A Munitions fête: "Britannia," "Uncle Sam," and Workers.



"ALL WORK AND NO PLAY," *VERB. SAP.*: SCENES AT A CARNIVAL OF MUNITION-WORKERS.

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and trident complete, closely followed by a quaintly picturesque "Uncle Sam." No. 2 has a neat suggestion of British pluck, the "lady with the light" obviously setting possible raiders at defiance; and No. 3 is an attractive picture of Lady Alexander, exquisitely dressed, as always, judging the costume "Sugar," for the novelty prize.—[Photos. Nos. 1 and 2, by Alfieri; No. 3, by C.N.]

women's national service in America has been organised is due in a great measure to the help of the National American Women's Suffrage Association as well as to the fact that, unlike the authorities here at home, the American Government were only too glad to avail themselves of the assistance women so eagerly offered.

Early in the year, the N.A.W.S.A. offered its help to the Government in connection with the food production, Red Cross, Americanisation of aliens, and protection of women-workers in war-time campaigns, and President Wilson (whose wife, it will be remembered, is a keen Suffragist) having approved of the programme, it was at once accepted. Since then the four departments of the Association have been organised to work under the women's committee of the Council of

ensure the distribution of supplies, community markets have been formed and are in full swing.

Apropos of "production," the credit of "running" an especially interesting little horticultural enterprise belongs to the Battersea and Clapham War Hospital Supply Depot, which is, it is said, the only London depot with a private kitchen garden worked by amateur gardeners. The scheme owes its origin to the energy and initiative of one of the workers, who conceived the idea of bringing the garden attached to Springwell House, 80, North Side, Clapham Common, S.W. (the headquarters of the depot), under cultivation after its four years' rest, in order that the money derived from the sale of "produce" might be devoted to the fund for buying bandage and other materials needed to



THE KING'S VISIT TO THE CLYDE: A WOMAN-WORKER PLATE-CUTTING.

The King showed keen appreciation of the details of the great varieties of work inspected by him on the Clyde. In our photograph his Majesty is seen much interested in the work of a girl plate-cutter who is using the mixed-jet flame cutter.

Photograph by Sport and General.

National Defence. All the branch societies have been mobilised for war work, and act as local committees in connection with the various activities, an arrangement that prevents overlapping, and has the double advantage of saving labour as well as money.

Women's agricultural activities in England have their counterpart in America, where there are already 1,802,202 women working on the land. With characteristic thoroughness, American women are seeing to it that the last possible ounce of use shall be made of the results of their work. From time to time food surveys are organised to ascertain the production in different localities, and in order to prevent waste, and

keep the six or seven hundred workers employed. Whilst Eve sewed and worked for the soldiers, Adam put in his spare time restoring order in the garden. All kinds of vegetables—and fruit—were pressed into service for the good cause, and ultimately sold again to the depot-workers, who were only too pleased to avail themselves of an opportunity of getting really fresh stuff and helping a deserving object at one and the same time. The garden has fully repaid the trouble and care lavished upon it, and quite a substantial sum has found its way to the coffers of the depot as a result of the enterprise. As the organisation is a large one, contributions or subscriptions to help the work being carried on would be gratefully received by Mrs. J. Emerson Scott, or Miss Eva Latter, at the Headquarters.—CLAUDINE CLEVE.

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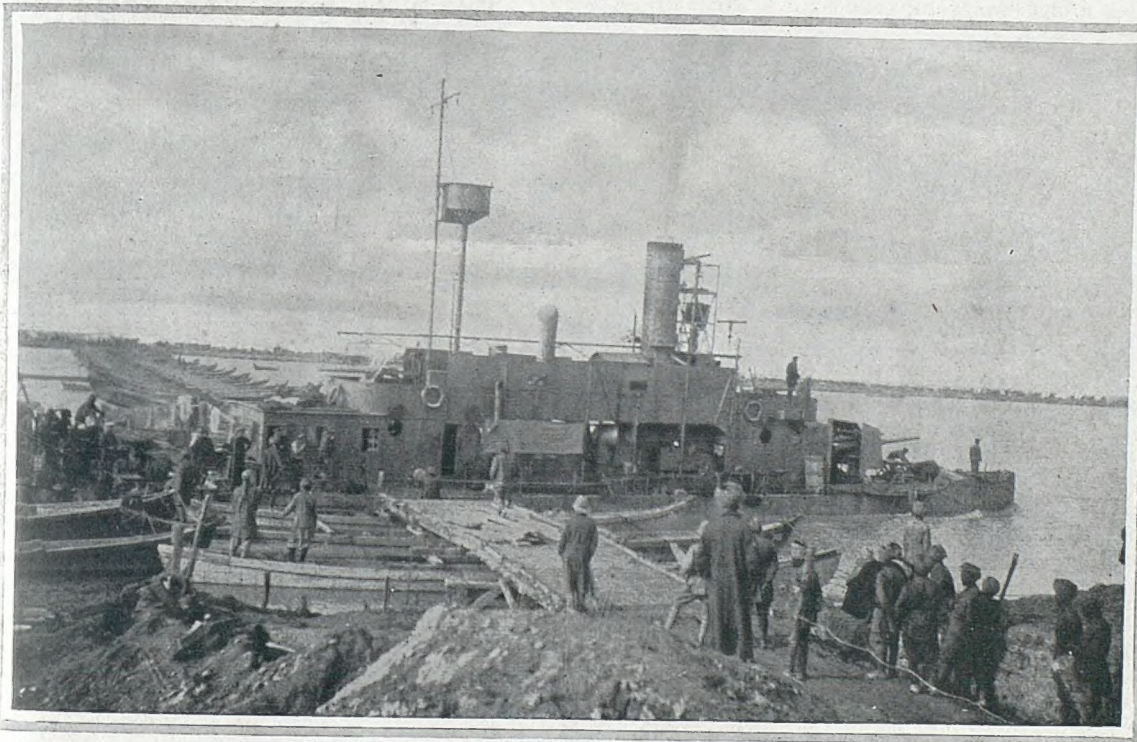
THE GREAT WAR.

A NEAT SUCCESS AT SEA—THE RUSSIAN PROBLEM—MACKENSEN HALTS BEFORE ROUMANIA—THE OBSCURE BALKAN FRONT.

THE constant vigilance of the Navy remains, for the most part, unrecorded, but from time to time little proofs of its sleepless activity are forthcoming. One of these came from Copenhagen on Sept. 18, when it was announced that there had been a smart and successful little fight 30 miles south-east of the Shetlands. An armed British steamer had caught a German submarine shelling a neutral vessel, engaged it, and sent it to the bottom. Another enemy submarine appeared and opened fire on the merchant-

are being forced to seek more distant spheres of action. In the tackling of submarines, aircraft, no less than sailing-craft, are doing silent, but very useful work. On Sept. 15, naval airmen bombed enemy shipping between Ostend and Blankenberghe. A large destroyer was hit amidships, and a trawler sunk. An enemy seaplane and patrol aeroplane were shot down the same evening.

Political affairs in Russia showed some signs of increasing steadiness, and some promise of



WITH THE ARMY IN MESOPOTAMIA: ONE OF OUR TIGRIS GUN-BOATS PASSING THROUGH A PONTOON-BRIDGE.

steamer, but a British destroyer appeared and sank the second hostile craft. There is every reason to believe that such incidents are more frequent than we are allowed to hear. The enemy is given no rest; and if he still does too much damage to merchant shipping, he is paying a price. The returns of sinkings for the week were a mixture of good news and bad. The destruction of large vessels had fallen to 8, but that of smaller craft had risen to 20. Six vessels of unnamed tonnage had been unsuccessfully attacked, and 1 fishing-boat had gone down. The average remained practically unchanged. It is understood, however, that home waters grow increasingly dangerous to enemy submarines, and the larger German craft now in commission

stable government appeared out of the recent chaos. For the moment it seemed as if M. Kerensky had rallied to his side the forces that make for order. He had, at any rate, so far vindicated his authority that the Korniloff movement might be considered crushed. There were said to be indications that the Army in the Field was more disposed to return to discipline, but beyond the assertion, little proof was forthcoming. General Korniloff was reserved for trial before a court-martial with a jury, a curious blending of military and civil procedure, and very significant of the present temper of Russia. At the request of the Council of Workmen and Soldiers' Delegates, it was agreed that the trial should be held not in Petrograd, but in

[Continued on page 40]





On the British Western front. We are Billeted



A FORMER-DAY FARMHOUSE, INCORPORATED BY THE ENEMY WITH A LINE OF TRENCH

"We are billeted in a farmhouse," is a constant phrase in soldiers' home letters from the Western Front. The billet does not generally mean what one would naturally understand: a quiet, pretty, creeper-clad place, with overhanging eaves, twittering birds, and cocks and hens about. Rather, it means a place such as that illustrated above. The farmhouse we see was once

DUG-OUT UNDERGROUND: THE
a North of France or Flanders bor
farmhouse, with its roof and upper
abutting on it, and a dug-out below

stern front

We are Billeted in a farmhouse."



A LINE OF TRENCH

Front. The billet does
changing eaves, twittering
house we see was once

DUG-OUT UNDERGROUND: THE PRESENT OCCUPANTS, WHO STORMED THE TRENCH.

a North of France or Flanders border brick-built homestead; but for months past, until our August "push" began, the
farmhouse, with its roof and upper storey shot away, formed part of a German trench-system having concrete fortifications
shooting on it, and a dug-out below. Some of the men who stormed the trench are billeted in the dug-out.—[Official Photograph.]

the zone of military operations. The Cossacks, in congress, have declared through their Vice-Hetman, General Bogayevsky, their loyalty to the Government, with which they were trying to co-operate. Their Hetman, General Kaledin, whom his men had refused to arrest, declined the Chairmanship of the Congress, but was present and delivered a speech. It was represented that the Hetman's tour in the Don districts had no counter-revolutionary motive, but, in fact, the reverse. The Don region was infested by German agents, who were tampering with Cossack loyalty. That the Cossacks should have been suspected was due entirely to misconception on the part of the Government.

From the Riga front little was reported, and further south events were practically stationary. For three weeks the enemy remained inactive on the Roumanian front, as far as any general operation was concerned. From this it was

fallen upon the great battle in that region, our Allies kept the pot boiling with small affairs, as combats go in this war. Yet in one of these minor encounters, a new Alpine Battalion had taken 400 prisoners and killed 200 of the



WITH THE BRITISH ARMY ON THE PALESTINE FRONT: INDIAN MOUNTED INFANTRY OF A CAMEL PATROL COMING IN FROM SCOUTING IN THE SINAI DESERT.



WITH THE BRITISH ARMY ON THE PALESTINE FRONT: AN INDIAN INFANTRY ROAD-WATCHING OUTPOST AMONG THE MOUNTAINS OF THE SINAI DESERT.

evident that General Mackensen had found reason to respect the Roumanians in their recent magnificent effort. But, although a lull had

enemy. There was word of a formidable concentration on the Bukovina front; but the Roumanian troops in that quarter were considered well able to deal with any attack that might be launched against them there.

In the Balkan Lake Region, the French advanced somewhat on the 19th, carrying a height near Momilista, and repulsing an attack west of Lake Prespa. Artillery was active in the Tchernabend. M. Venizelos is strenuously grappling with the food question in Greece. But, apart from these brief reports, little is known of the Balkan situation. It is many months since an official despatch was published, and this applies not only to the Balkan, but to our own front in

Flanders, but we know that operations of importance are still in progress in that region.

LONDON: SEPT. 22, 1917.

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